West St. May 16. 1839.

Thursday evening.

Dear Aunt Mary,

It puts me sadly out of the way of writing to have such incidents as my new york excursion occur for then so many little things happen that you would like to know as well as great things, that I give up in despair with the feeling "Oh I must wait till I can see her & do it all by word of mouth." But I have come to the resolution to say nothing more of N. Y. for I suppose Caroline told you all the cream of things; the little things you must remember to ask me. I will merely say in a few words what I thought of men. Gerrit Smith is "all my fancy painted him, he's lovely he's divine." John Rankin of Ohio very charming. Beriah Green, ugly & clerical. Alvan Stewart deep as a well, ready to stand by Mapp, though I hardly feel as if I knew his exact motive. Goodell was not there. Geo. Allen & Colver were bare & bitter beyond all description. Phelps appeared much better than when he spoke in Boston. He set a watch over his lips. Torrey was Torrey. Ellis Gray Loring never appeared better. Garrison was very sweet & pleasant. H. C. Wright did not speak at all. Burleigh shone like a diamond - so much for men. I was employed all day Monday & Tuesday what leisure I could get, in writing out my notes of the N. Y. meeting. They ran counter to 23 pages. The part relating to the woman question is really very full & satisfactory. Gerrit Smith's speech in the weeks liberator is taken from my notes. To day I sent them off with a letter to the poor promising Deborah who has never as yet heard of word from one of us since the N. Y. meeting. I gave her direction to send them back soon as Garrison may want them next week, then I will send them to Lucy Smith.

Tuesday was rainy & no one in all day but Caroline at night and Mary Chapman called. Brother May and Collins spent the evening here. You will be glad to hear that

Boss May is relieved from his duties & is out of the fog. He thinks there is a very deep plot & poorly called to urge Maria to get out a new book as soon as possible. This she had determined on before & "Right & Wrong in Map" is now on the stocks. Mr May wanted Lowell to go to Hingham & take the Derby Academy as the place is now vacant, but of course he could not - I thought the place would be a very hard one & besides I do not like it to do not offer my services. Wednesday I called at Garrisons & at Channing St. There I dined. Grendell & Ann are to sail the 10th of June in the Wellington for London. They will go to N. Y. shortly after the N. E. Convention. After dinner I called on Mrs Southwick but found that on Monday she & Sonat had started for Portland to stay till just before the N. E. convention. Mrs S certainly keeps it up with spirit. A Ly. meeting. Edw and Lucy made us quite a long call. He got out only yesterday & has been very ill. He is looking most miserably, but is in a most delightful state of mind. Death he said looked lovely to him beyond description. He was happy here, but entering upon another state of existence was what he anticipated with the deepest satisfaction. He was willing to wait, but should be glad when the time came to go, though not from his being the least unhappy here, but from his intense desire to be in the immediate presence of God and of the Saviour. He entered very fully into his feelings with great cheerfulness & apparent sincerity. He will not be able to be at the N. E. Convention. E & his family go to pass the summer at Lunenburg at his father's place. Grendell lectured at the Lyceum Hall a second time on Cambridge & Tuesday and as far as I can learn W. had a good time. The house was full. John & Sylvia were there I learned from Wendell. This morning I called at the Sargents. Ben Newton is in a very poor state of health. I am to pass tomorrow there. I called for a few minutes on Angelina Grimke. She was feeling some what tired about the N. Y. meeting, but as she was just going to Worcester to make a visit I could not stop. Ellen & Edmund made

a long call this forenoon. Thus I have brought you up to Thursday night. Farewell.

Friday morning.

I am just going to Kennetton to spend the day & shall call at Mr Pugh's to see if there is any chance to send this. No news from her.

I hope to hear from you tomorrow.

Yrs A. W.W.

I hope Aunt Priscilla rides out as often as he can. I have just written a note to S. Owen to leave with the slipper pattern at Banks's box.

A. W. Weston

May 16th 1839